

after serving for a certain time they are entitled to \$10,000 a year for life. Altogether it will be seen that the high offices in England are very handsomely paid, and the bench is about the best paid of all.

On another page, I refer to the strike of the Railway Union, and I might add that there is not to-day within the borders of the United States a man who deserves the execration of the American people more than Count Pullman, the bloated monopolist, who was the cause of the recent railway strike. While the country was on the verge of a revolution and the city of Chicago under martial law, this so-called "philanthropist" visited the Thousand Islands for rest and recreation, and wired his refusal to treat with his workmen. When asked what he would do to avert the impending trouble, he said, "I'm too tired to talk." The vice-president of the company, one Wickes, is a man after Pullman's own heart. When visited by a committee of the Chicago council to see if some means of settling the strike peaceably could not be found, that arrogant functionary declined to submit anything to arbitration. Yet there are newspapers in Canada which commend Pullman and Wickes for what is called their firmness. Ignatius Donnelly accurately describes George M. Pullman as follows: He is a man with so little of the American spirit that he sent a palace car to the king of Italy to purchase a countship. He then crowds down the wages of his employes, goes to the seacoast and unflinchingly sees the country brought to the verge of destruction.

It is generally conceded that the struggle for existence has never been so hard as it is now. Victoria of course has not suffered so much as the neighboring cities, but at the same time business men and others find it extremely difficult to get the necessary funds to keep the wolf from the door. Notwithstanding this fact, I notice that the papers are heralding the grandeur of a circus which is to visit this city next week. I incline to the belief that the coming circus, is like many others that are touring the country this season—a dozen or so half-starved animals and a few broken down athletes. I have not seen anything in the eastern papers that should particularly commend it to the public. Nevertheless it will take a large amount of money out of the city, for the public delights in being humbugged. Would it not be well while the present depression exists for the people to keep their money and liquidate their honest debts. This argument applies with equal force to the performances which are being given by a wild untamed band of South Sea Islanders, at Oak Bay. I realize that

the "sacred concert" to be given by the cannibals next Sunday evening will be an edifying musical treat; but it costs money, and people at this time should make a little sacrifice in the interests of their creditors.

This paper has on more than one occasion referred to the exorbitant charges made for lots in the cemetery. Twenty dollars is, I am informed, the price demanded for sufficient ground in which to place one dead body. No doubt many are able to pay this amount, but there are others who are really too poor to pay so much money. Of course, in cases where a person is not able to pay anything, they can secure a burial lot for nothing; but sensitive people are likely to feel humiliated at being forced to bury their dead under such conditions. Would it not be better for the cemetery commissioners to make a much more reasonable price for these lots? Personally I am one of those who believe that cemeteries should be maintained by the Government. There is nothing on earth more certain than death, and, as it is common to all, there should be a community of interests in the disposition of the remains.

The impossibility of securing a conviction of a Chinaman charged with a breach of the law was again brought to the notice of the public by the trial this week of one Hoe Sye, charged by Woe Kee with stealing an account book. Hoe Sye said three Celestials witnessed the occurrence, but they say they did not; and two others swear exactly opposite. It is becoming more and more apparent every day that John's qualifications, although versatile, are not of the character which should render him a desirable immigrant.

The activity of the brain is in direct proportion to the amount of blood contained in the vessels of the brain, and anything that lessens the amount of blood in these vessels will induce sleepfulness, while the greater the flow of blood the greater will be the flow of ideas. This is comparatively a new discovery, for it used to be held that much blood in the brain caused sleep. Dr. William Hammond has, however, demonstrated the fallacy of the latter idea by a description of the results obtained by experiments with instruments of precision, one of which was his own invention, which showed that the flow of blood to the brain was coincident with the degree of mental activity displayed in the subject. If a person lies down, thus allowing the blood to flow more readily to the brain, and cannot sleep, let him get up, sit in a rocking-chair and throw his head back, and he will probably go to sleep very quickly. Some people have found

by experience that they can sleep better after eating, and the doctor explained this by saying that the blood, not being able to be in two places at the same time, and having to go to the stomach to digest the food, has to leave the brain, and thereby sleep follows. Some people are more active mentally when lying down than when sitting up, because of the greater flow of blood to the brain.

A correspondent, who is evidently very much exercised in mind over the result of the lacrosse match last Saturday, has written a long letter to the *Columbian*, in which he demonstrates his right to the title of "gentleman," by making a scurrilous attack on some Victoria woman, unknown, who, he says, remarked "when three of the Westminster boys were lying on the ground with their heads split," "Oh! isn't it beautiful! Do you think they will kill any more?" At what particular stage of the match it was that "three of the Westminster boys were lying on the ground with their heads split open," the correspondent does not state. True, L. A. Lewis received a slight scratch, and Cambridge, a few moments later, sent up a wail in sympathy; but they did not go to the ground at the same time, therefore, it is only fair to assume that the words which some lady on the grand stand is said to have uttered are as untruthful as the first part of the statement. The person who thus attacks a woman, proceeds to lay down a code of ethics, by which gentlemen who play lacrosse must in future be governed, or otherwise "lacrosse games will cease to draw a decent crowd in Victoria." Why a writer who betrays such lamentable ignorance of what constitutes a gentleman as to villainously attack defenceless women over a *nom de plume* should imagine that he would be regarded as anything better than an arrant coward I leave it to those better posted in the methods of his degraded kind than I am to answer. It would be an insult to the canine species to call him a cur. Now, as to the accusation, in effect, that the Victoria club is a professional organization, and the suggestion that the managers should resign and start a bull-baiting ring in Mexico, it might be remarked that the cry of professionalism comes with very bad grace from Westminster, for has it not been said that the club of the latter city have generously liquidated the board bills of at least one of their players, otherwise he would not have taken part in a recent championship match. In the communication it is stated that Lewis was knocked senseless. This is on a par with the other remarks of the correspondent. Although one or two received slight scratches on the head, the blows were not sufficient to knock